

for justice or who suggest that talking about the Tulsa Race Massacre is racially divisive, they need to put themselves in the shoes of 7-year old 'Mother Fletcher' or 6-year old 'Mother Randle' or an infant 'Uncle Red,' the three remaining survivors of an 'American Kristallnacht,' that occurred on United States soil 17 years before it was repeated in Nazi Germany in 1938.

Listen to Viola ("Mother") Fletcher:

"On May 31st, 1921, I went to bed in my family's home in the Greenwood neighborhood of Tulsa. The neighborhood I feel asleep in that night was rich—not just in terms of wealth, but in culture, community, and heritage. My family had a beautiful home. We had great neighbors and I had friends to play with. I felt safe. I had everything a child could need. I had a bright future ahead of me. Greenwood could have given me the chance to truly make it in this country.

"Within a few hours, all of that was gone. The night of the Massacre I was woken up by my family. My parents and five siblings were there. I was told we had to leave. And that was it.

"I will never forget the violence of the white mob when we left our house. I still see Black men being shot, and Black bodies lying in the street. I still smell smoke and see fire. I still see Black businesses being burned. I still hear airplanes flying overhead. I hear the screams. I live through the Massacre every day.

"When my family was forced to leave Tulsa, I lost my chance at an education. I never finished school past the fourth grade. I have never made much money."

And listen to Lessie Evelyn Benningfield ("Mother") Randle:

"100 years ago, in 1921, I was a 6-year-old child. I was blessed to live with my grandmother in a beautiful Black community in Tulsa Oklahoma, called Greenwood. I was lucky. I had a home. I had toys. I didn't have any fears as a young child, and I felt very safe. My community was beautiful and was filled with happy and successful Black people. Then everything changed.

"It was like a war. White men with guns came and destroyed my community. We couldn't understand why. What did we do to them? We didn't understand. We were just living. But they came, and they destroyed everything.

"They burned houses and businesses. They just took what they wanted out of the buildings then they burned them. They murdered people.

"We were told they just dumped the dead bodies into the river. I remember running outside of our house. I ran past dead bodies. It wasn't a pretty sight. I still see it today in my mind—100 years later.

"I was so scared—I didn't think we would make it out alive. I remember people were running everywhere. We waited for the soldiers to come, and when they finally came, they took us to the fairgrounds where we would be safe. It felt like so long before they came.

"I survived the 1921 Tulsa Race Massacre. And I have survived 100 years of painful memories and losses."

Or listen to World War II veteran Hughes ("Uncle Red") Van Ellis:

"I am 100 years old. And I am a survivor of the Tulsa Race Massacre. Because of the Massacre, my family was driven from our home. We were left with nothing. We were made refugees in our own country.

"My childhood was hard, and we didn't have much. We worried what little we had would be stolen from us. Just like it was stolen in Tulsa. You may have been taught that when something is stolen from you, you can

go to the courts to be made whole. You can go to the courts to get justice. This wasn't the case for us. The courts in Oklahoma wouldn't hear us. The federal courts said we were too late.

"We were made to feel that our struggles were unworthy of justice. That we were less valued than whites, that we weren't fully American. We were shown that in the United States, not all men were equal under law. We were shown that when Black voices called out for justice, no one cared."

Rarely have we seen a fellow citizen who exemplifies the spirit of America—indomitable will, moral courage, faith, determination, and optimism—as we saw 'Mother Randle', 'Mother Fletcher', and 'Uncle Red'.

In addition to surviving the Tulsa-Greenwood Race Massacre, Mother Fletcher and Mother Randle also lived through the 1918 and 2020 global pandemics, the era of racial terror against Black Americans, and Jim Crow; and Uncle Red survived combat in the Far East during World War II in the 234th AAA Gun Battalion, an all-black battalion in the segregated U.S. Army.

So we should heed the wisdom of these remarkable Americans who have retained their love for America but have yet to receive just compensation for the horrendous crimes committed against them and their community and honor their urgent plea to enact H.R. 40, legislation I introduced establishing a national commission to examine: (1) slavery and discrimination in the colonies and the United States from 1619 to the present.

As important, H.R. 40 also mandates that the Commission recommend appropriate remedies to address and ameliorate the lingering negative effects of slavery on living African-Americans and society.

In closing, let me share with you the story of how we were able to pass the House resolution recognizing the forthcoming centennial of the 1921 Tulsa Race Massacre when no one thought it possible because it appeared to violate a long-standing rule of the House prohibiting consideration of legislation "commemorating" dates, events, persons, and places.

How did we get it done? By not taking no for an answer. By marshalling our allies and demonstrating our commitment and resolve. And by developing an alternative that was, if anything, more effective but not subject to a challenge that it violated the anti-commemorative prohibition.

And in the end, our opponents capitulated and gave in and acquiesced to the adoption of the resolution, which now stands for all time as a rebuke and condemnation of the utter moral depravity inflicted on the Black residents of Greenwood community of Tulsa, Oklahoma.

So I close by leaving you with the advice we followed and that you should always remember.

It comes from the great Harriet Tubman, a black woman who risked her life to shepherd slaves along the Underground Railroad:

If you hear the dogs, keep going.

If you see the torches in the woods, keep going.

If they're shouting after you, keep going.

Don't ever stop. Keep going.

If you want a taste of freedom, keep going.

Thank you very much for inviting me to join you for this important remembrance of the 1921 Tulsa Race Massacre and your fellowship to get justice for the victims and survivors and their descendants.

It is an honor to be with you today.

## TRIBUTE TO HONOR THE LIFE OF JARIN FLYNN FELDSTEIN

**HON. ANNA G. ESHOO**

OF CALIFORNIA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Tuesday, June 1, 2021*

Ms. ESHOO. Madam Speaker, I rise today to honor the life and work of Jarin Feldstein, who was born on June 4, 1943, and died at the age of 78, on May 4, 2021, from pancreatic cancer. He was the son of Harold Feldstein and Edna Cooles Feldstein, and a graduate of John Marshall High School in Los Angeles.

He earned a bachelor's degree in mechanical engineering from U.C. Berkeley, and a master's degree in business administration from the University of Southern California.

Jarin Feldstein had a prolific and highly successful career in engineering with the widely known companies General Dynamics, TRW Systems and Hughes Aircraft. He retired from his position as founder, managing director and a member of the board of directors from COMSAT (U.K.) Ltd., COMSAT's subsidiary in London, in 1984.

Jarin's life, particularly after retirement, was devoted to the Boy Scouts of America, which honored him with the Silver Beaver Award for his exceptional character and distinguished service. Jarin was often honored for his leadership in food drives to help feed the hungry, was a devoted member of Congregation Beth Am, and a serious jazz aficionado.

Madam Speaker, Jarin Feldstein was a good man and a person of great integrity. I highly valued his friendship, as did everyone privileged to be his friend. He was a true gentleman; a patriot; a distinguished business executive; a generous donor of his time and many talents to others; and, above all, a man devoted to his family. I ask my colleagues to extend their most sincere condolences to Jarin's beloved wife, Carole; his children Patti Reed and Daniel Feldstein, and their spouses; and to his grandchildren Megan and Hannah Reed and Ethan and Zachary Feldstein. His memory will always be a blessing.

## CELEBRATING THE WORK AND ACCOMPLISHMENTS OF THE INTERNATIONAL TRADE ADMINISTRATION DURING WORLD TRADE MONTH 2021

**HON. RON KIND**

OF WISCONSIN

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

*Tuesday, June 1, 2021*

Mr. KIND. Madam Speaker, in recognition of the end of World Trade Month in May, I rise today to thank the professionals of the International Trade Administration (ITA) for their work to strengthen the international competitiveness of U.S. industry, promote trade and investment, and ensure fair trade and compliance with trade laws and agreements.

ITA has a tangible and direct impact on the lives of American workers and the success of American businesses. It also provides great return on investment in terms of U.S. taxpayer dollars spent. Each dollar that Congress appropriated to ITA in FY20 returned \$313 to the U.S. economy. ITA's global workforce is deployed across 106 domestic offices and nearly